DEC.-JAN.
NO. 13

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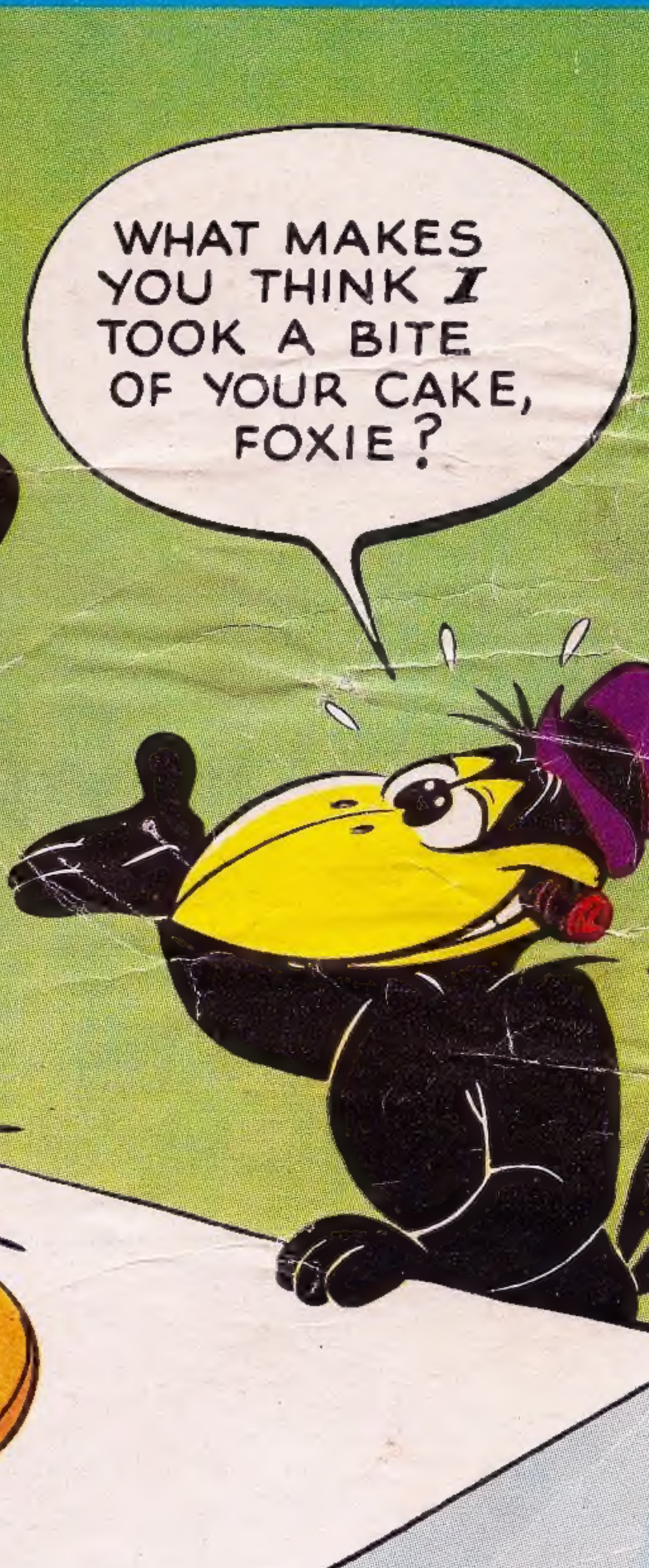
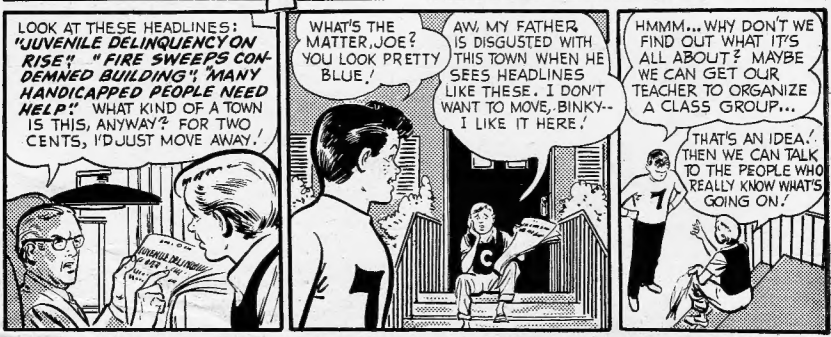
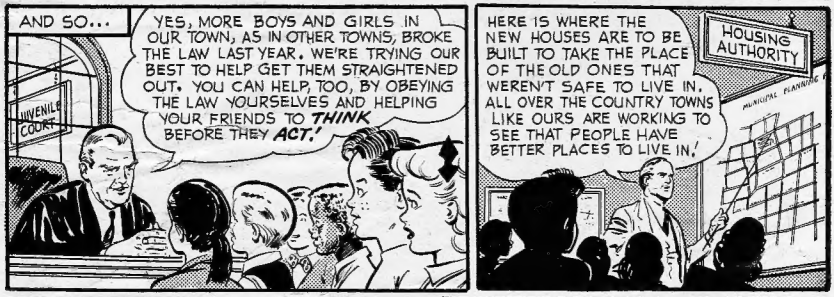
10c

the FOX and the CROW



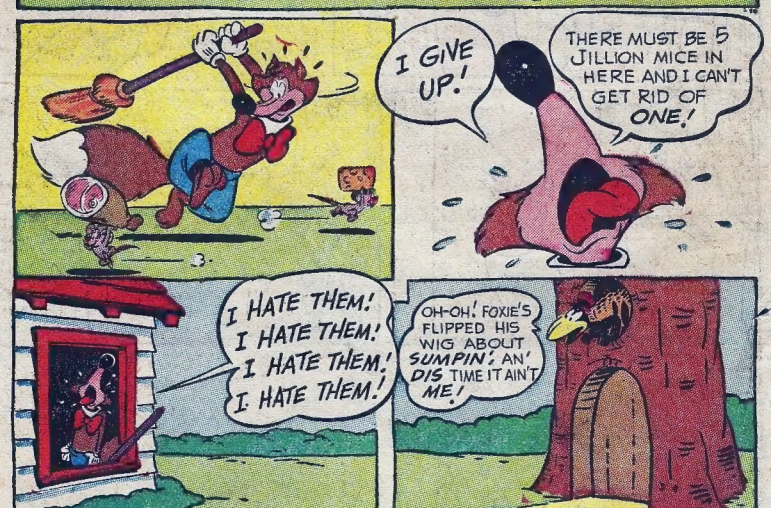
Binky says: "KNOW YOUR COMMUNITY!"


LOOK AT THESE HEADLINES: "JUVENILE DELINQUENCY ON RISE!" "FIRE SWEEPS CONDEMNED BUILDING"; "MANY HANDICAPPED PEOPLE NEED HELP!" WHAT KIND OF A TOWN IS THIS, ANYWAY? FOR TWO CENTS, I'D JUST MOVE AWAY.
WHAT'S THE MATTER, JOE? YOU LOOK PRETTY BLUE.
AW, MY FATHER IS DISGUSTED WITH THIS TOWN WHEN HE SEES HEADLINES LIKE THESE. I DON'T WANT TO MOVE, BINKY--I LIKE IT HERE.
HMMM... WHY DON'T WE FIND OUT WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT? MAYBE WE CAN GET OUR TEACHER TO ORGANIZE A CLASS GROUP...
THAT'S AN IDEA. THEN WE CAN TALK TO THE PEOPLE WHO REALLY KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON.


AND SO...
YES, MORE BOYS AND GIRLS IN OUR TOWN, AS IN OTHER TOWNS, BROKE THE LAW LAST YEAR. WE'RE TRYING OUR BEST TO HELP GET THEM STRAIGHTENED OUT. YOU CAN HELP, TOO, BY OBEYING THE LAW YOURSELVES AND HELPING YOUR FRIENDS TO THINK BEFORE THEY ACT.
JUVENILE COURT
HERE IS WHERE THE NEW HOUSES ARE TO BE BUILT TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THE OLD ONES THAT WEREN'T SAFE TO LIVE IN. ALL OVER THE COUNTRY TOWNS LIKE OURS ARE WORKING TO SEE THAT PEOPLE HAVE BETTER PLACES TO LIVE IN.
HOUSING AUTHORITY
MUNICIPAL PLANNING

EVERY TOWN HAS MORE HANDICAPPED PEOPLE NOW. WE MUST TRY TO PREVENT ACCIDENTS AND SEE THAT OUR CITIZENS KNOW HOW TO TAKE BETTER CARE OF THEIR HEALTH. WE'VE LICKED A LOT OF DISEASES THAT USED TO BE VERY DANGEROUS--AND WE CAN LICK THIS, TOO, IF EVERYBODY HELPS.
PUBLIC HEALTH DEPARTMENT
I'M GOING TO TELL MY DAD ABOUT ALL THE THINGS WE LEARNED, BINKY. WHEN HE KNOWS PEOPLE IN OUR TOWN ARE WORKING HARD TO MAKE THINGS BETTER, I THINK HE'LL WANT TO STAY HERE AND HELP.
I BET HE WILL, JOE. IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO KNOW YOUR COMMUNITY SO YOU CAN LEARN WHAT IT NEEDS TO MAKE THINGS BETTER. THAT'S BEING A GOOD CITIZEN.

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.


I GIVE UP!
THERE MUST BE 5 JILLION MICE IN HERE AND I CAN'T GET RID OF ONE!
I HATE THEM! I HATE THEM! I HATE THEM! I HATE THEM!
OH-OH! FOXIE'S FLIPPED HIS WIG ABOUT SUMPIN', AN' DIS TIME IT AIN'T ME!

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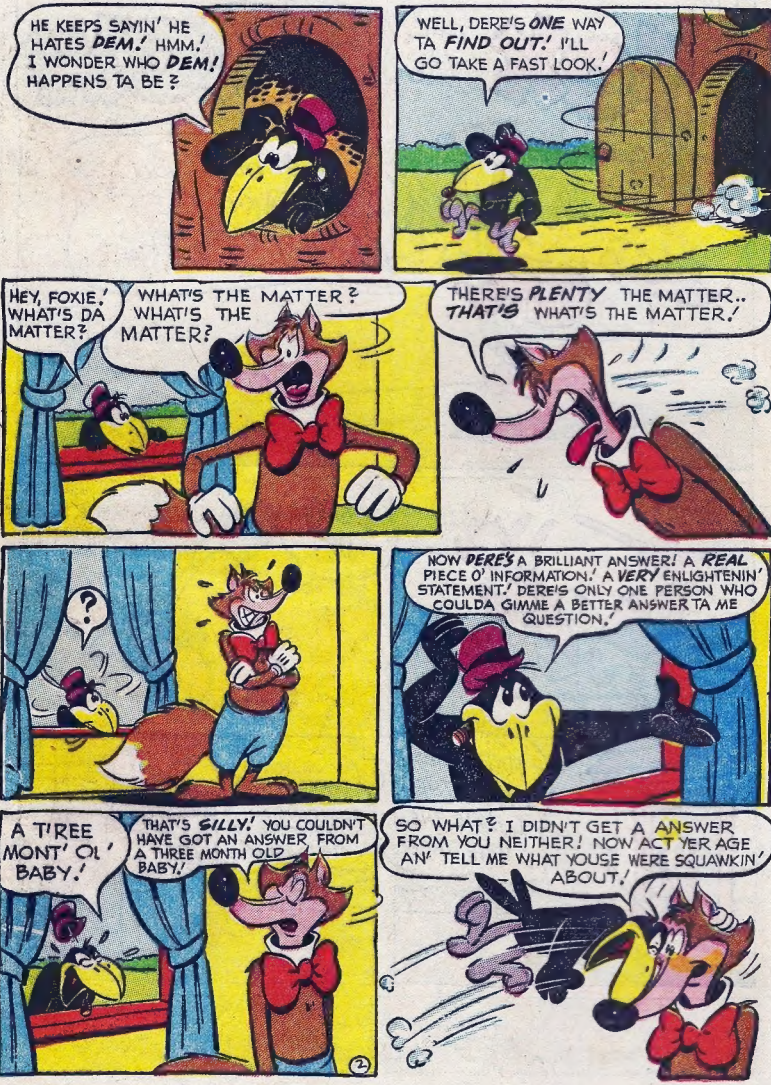
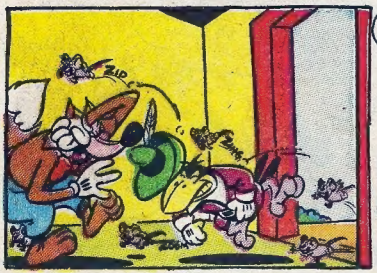
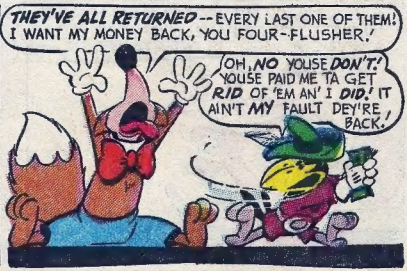

HE KEEPS SAYIN' HE HATES DEM.' HMM.' I WONDER WHO DEM! HAPPENS TA BE?
WELL, DERE'S ONE WAY TA FIND OUT.' I'LL GO TAKE A FAST LOOK.'
HEY, FOXIE.' WHAT'S DA MATTER?
WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
THERE'S PLENTY THE MATTER.. THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER.'
?
NOW DERE'S A BRILLIANT ANSWER! A REAL PIECE O' INFORMATION.' A VERY ENLIGHTENIN' STATEMENT.' DERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WHO COULDA GIMME A BETTER ANSWER TA ME QUESTION.'
A TIREE MONT' OL' BABY.'
THAT'S SILLY.' YOU COULDN'T HAVE GOT AN ANSWER FROM A THREE MONTH OLD BABY.'
SO WHAT? I DIDN'T GET A ANSWER FROM YOU NEITHER! NOW ACT YER AGE AN' TELL ME WHAT YOUSE WERE SQUAWKIN' ABOUT.'
2

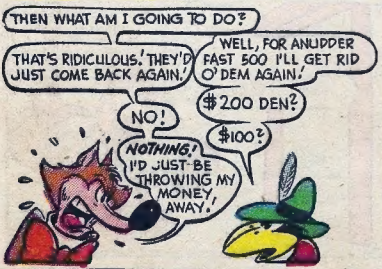
IT'S THE MICE IN THE HOUSE.' THERE ARE SO MANY I CAN'T GET RID OF THEM.' ;SOB; IN FACT, NOBODY COULD GET RID OF THEM EXCEPT THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN.'
DA WHO?
THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN.' HE WAS A PERSON WHO PLAYED ON A FLUTE AND RID THE WHOLE TOWN OF HAMELIN OF RATS.' THEY WROTE A WHOLE POEM ABOUT IT.' ;SOB; NOW THERE WAS A GUY.' WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO HAVE HIM AROUND.'
HE PLAYED ON DA FLUTE AN' DA RATS LEFT, HUH?
THAT'S RIGHT.'
YEAH-- WELL, SEE YOUSE AROUND, FOXIE.'
UNLESS I MISS ME GUESS, DIG IS A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY TA MAKE A MESS O' LOOT.' FOXIE'S LOOT, DAT IS.'
FOIST I GOTTA CHECK UP ON DIS PIED PIPER CHARACTER BY READIN' ABOUT HIM.' HMM.' YUP.' FOXIE WAS RIGHT.'
DAT DOES IT.' IN ABOUT TWO SECONDS I'M GONNA BE DA PIED PIPER.'
LITTLE PEACH FUN YOUR FRIENDS COSTUME KIT
EVERYTHING FROM A TO Z
ZOOM
POIFECT.' I LOOK JUS' LIKE DAT PIED PIPER FELLA.' SO HERE GOES.' I'M OFF TA FOXIE'S HOUSE.'
STOP THIEF.' COME BACK WITH--
HUH? SOMEONE AT MY DOOR.'
RAP
RAP
RAP

HOWDY, FRIEND.' GUESS WHO I AM.'
I'LL GIVE YOUSE A HINT.' DIS IS A FLUTE AN' I PLAY IT.'
I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA!
OH, I KNOW! YOU'RE TOMMY HORSEY!
YOU EGGHEAD.' HE PLAYS DA TROMBONE! FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I'M DA PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN.'
YOU ARE?
YEAH! I'M AROUN' GETTIN' RID O' MICE FOR PEOPLE FOR A SMALL FEE.'
$500!
THAT'S A SMALL FEE?
IT'S SMALLER'N $10,000.
WELL, I HAVE MICE.' HOW MUCH DO YOU CHARGE?
¿GULP? YES, IT IS, ISN'T IT? WELL, I'LL GLADLY PAY YOU IF YOU'LL PIPE THESE MICE OUT OF MY HOUSE.'
OKAY, GIMME DA 500, AN' I'LL GET STARTED.'
50¢
IF DIS WOIKED FOR DA PIED PIPER, IT'LL WOIK FOR ME.' HEH, HEH.'
TWEET
TWEET
TWEET
?
YOO
BLAT
BOOM
CRASH
BLOW THAT CRAZY FLUTE, MAN! YOU'RE THE GREATEST.'
GO, MAN, GO! GO, CRAZY, GO.'
WHY, YOUSE NO-GOOD BUNCHA RODENTS.' SCRAM OUTA HERE.'

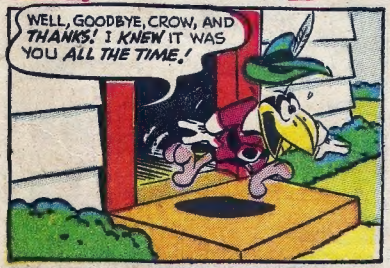
GIVE ME BACK MY $500! YOU MAY HAVE RID THE TOWN OF HAMELIN OF MICE, BUT ALL YOU'VE DONE HERE IS ENTERTAIN THEM!
I WAS JUS' TESTIN' 'EM, FRIEND! NOW RELAX! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK AN' FINISH 'EM OFF FOR GOOD.
I HOPE!
OH? WELL, FINE!
DAT PIED PIPER FELLA WAS JUS' LUCKY! HE RAN INTO A BUNCH O' MICE DAT A FLUTE WOIKED ON! WELL, DIS TIME I'M USIN' SUMPIN' DIFFERENT, AN' HERE IT IS!
STUFF 'N JUNK
OKAY, ONE SIDE, FOX! I'M ABOUT TA RID DIS JERNT O' RODENTS!
DERE'S NUTTIN' WOISE'N A FIDDLE BEIN' PLAYED BY SOMEONE WHO DON'T KNOW HOW!
ZOOM
SCREEK
SQUAWK
THAT'S AWFUL!
I CAN'T STAND IT.
HA! IT WOIKED! DERE DEY GO.
LET'S GET OUTA-HERE!
YOU SAID IT.
OOO! THAT'S TERRIBLE.
OKAY! GIMME BACK DA 500 SAMOLIANS!
GLADLY! HOORAY! NO MORE MICE!
HEY, FELLAS! IT'S STOPPED!
YEAH!


ZIP
ZOOM
ZOOM

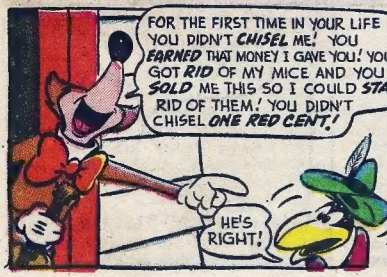

THEY'VE ALL RETURNED -- EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM! I WANT MY MONEY BACK, YOU FOUR-FLUSHER!
OH, NO YOUSE DON'T! YOUSE PAID ME TA GET RID OF 'EM AN' I DID! IT AIN'T MY FAULT DEY'RE BACK!

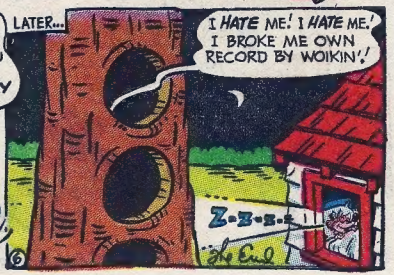

THEN WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
THAT'S RIDICULOUS! THEY'D JUST COME BACK AGAIN!
WELL, FOR ANUDDER FAST 500 I'LL GET RID O' DEM AGAIN!
$200 DEN?
NO!
$100?
NOTHING! I'D JUST BE THROWING MY MONEY AWAY!

WELL, LOOK! SO IT SHOULDN'T BE A TOTAL LOSS, I'LL SELL YOUSE DIS GIMMICK FOR 500 BUCKS AN' YOUSE CAN GET RIDDA DA MICE YERSELF!
IT'S A DEAL! I'LL TAKE IT!

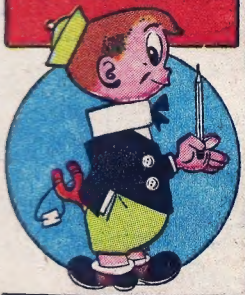

WELL, GOODBYE, CROW, AND THANKS! I KNEW IT WAS YOU ALL THE TIME!

WHAT? YOUSE KNEW IT WAS ME AN' YOUSE AIN'T MAD!?
OF COURSE NOT! I WANT TO CONGRATULATE YOU!
CONGRATULATE ME? WHAT FOR?

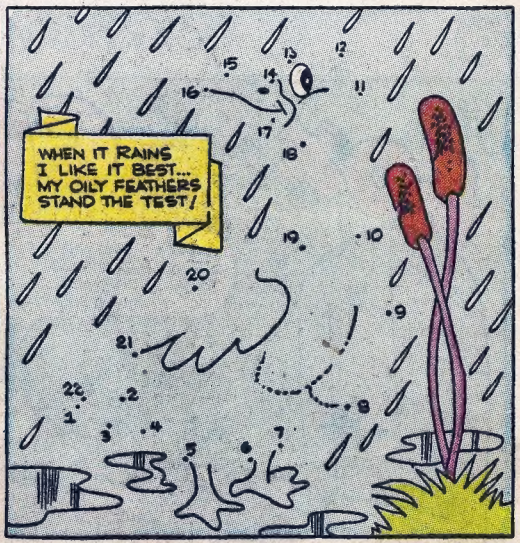

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YOUR LIFE YOU DIDN'T CHISEL ME! YOU EARNED THAT MONEY I GAVE YOU! YOU GOT RID OF MY MICE AND YOU SOLD ME THIS SO I COULD STAY RID OF THEM! YOU DIDN'T CHISEL ONE RED CENT!
HE'S RIGHT!


LATER...
I HATE ME! I HATE ME! I BROKE ME OWN RECORD BY WOIKIN'!
Z-Z-Z-Z
6

DOTTO ZOO



WITH YOUR PENCIL, CONNECT ALL THE DOTS BEGINNING AT **1**. IT'LL BE **FUN** TO MAKE THE HIDDEN DOTTO APPEAR!



HEY KIDS!

soup up your bike with a jet-lined

NEW

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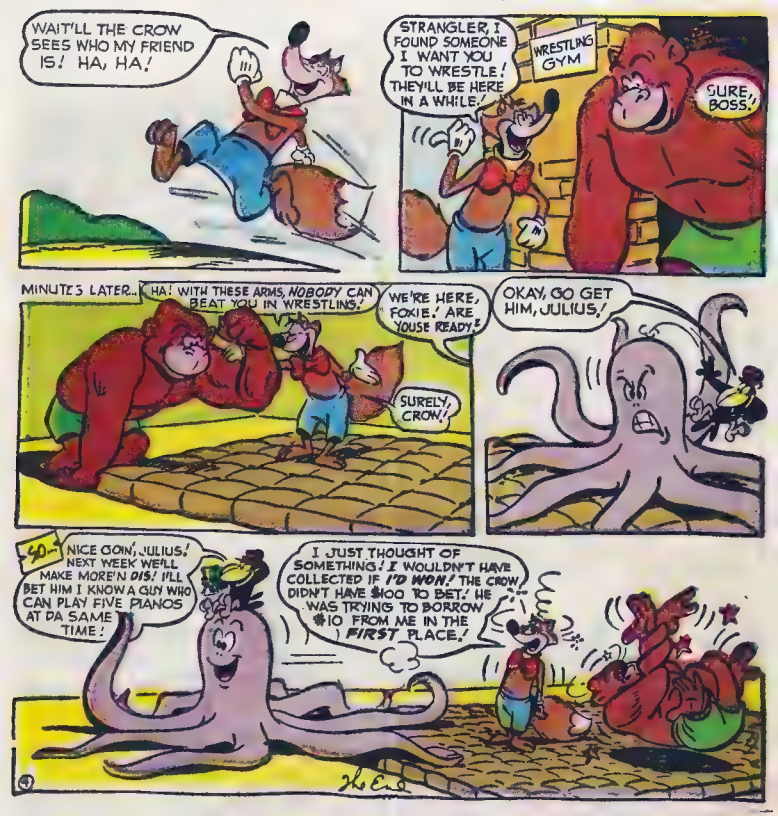
The FOX and the CROW
I DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOULD SIT AROUND HERE WIT' NUTTIN' TA DO AN' NO MONEY TA DO IT WIT' WHEN I DON'T HAVE TO.
NOT WHILE I GOT A FOX LIKE FOXIE LIVIN' NEX' DOOR -- SO WHAT AM I WAITIN' FOR?
OOO! HERE COMES THAT CROW, AND HE'LL BE UP TO NO GOOD, THAT'S FOR SURE.
WHAM
WHAM
YOU WANT MISTAH FOXIE, YOU OUT LUCK! MISTAH FOXIE GONE LONG WAY OFF.
HE NO COME BACK SOME MOAH, HE VERY SICK MAN.

YOUSE DON'T LOOK VERY SICK TO ME, FOXIE.' MAYBE IT'S DESE PHONEY WHISKERS.' YOUSE ARE PROBABLY ALLERGIC TA DEM.'
ALL RIGHT.' SO YOU KNOW IT'S ME.'
NOW WHAT DO YOU WANT?
TEN BUCKS.' NEED I SAY MORE?
NO!
OKAY, I WON'T SAY MORE.' I'LL LEAVE IT AT TEN BUCKS.' NOW GIVE WIT' DA CASH, GOOF.' I GOT A MILLION T'INGS TA DO AN' A MILLION DAYS TA DO 'EM IN.'
YOU'RE NOT GETTING ANY TEN DOLLARS FROM ME.'
NO!
NO!
FIVE?
T'REE?
T-T--
NOTHING.'
NUTTIN'?
NOTHING.'
NOT EVEN HALF A FRAMIS?
NOT EVEN HALF A --??
FRAMIS? WHAT'S HALF A FRAMIS?
PART OF A WHOLE FRAMIS.'
SO WHAT'S A WHOLE FRAMIS?
HOW SHOULD I KNOW.' I NEVER SEEN ONE IN ME LIFE.'
THEN WHY DO YOU ASK ME FOR ONE?
'CAUSE I FIGURED IF YOUSE HAD ONE AN' GAVE IT TO ME, DEN I'D KNOW WHAT IT IS.'

WELL, I HAVEN'T AND IF I HAD I WOULDN'T GIVE IT TO YOU!
SLAM
WON'T LEND ME A FRAMIS, HUH?
NO!
NOR TEN BUCKS?
No!
TELL YA WHAT! I'LL WRESTLE YOUSE FOR A CHEESE SANDWICH.'
I DON'T WRESTLE! WHEN I HAVE ANY FIGHTING TO DO I HAVE A FRIEND WHO DOES IT FOR ME.'
IF YOU'D LIKE TO WRESTLE MY FRIEND FOR A CHEESE SANDWICH, I'LL BE GLAD TO MAKE THE ARRANGEMENTS!
I GOT A BETTER IDEA! I GOTTA FRIEND, TOO, SO LET'S HAVE YOUR FRIEND WRESTLE MY FRIEND.'
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
SURE, WHY NOT?
OKAY, BUT IT'S SILLY TO HAVE THEM WRESTLE FOR A CHEESE SANDWICH.' LET'S MAKE IT FOR $100.'
OKAY, IT'S A DEAL! I'LL GO GET ME FRIEND AN' YOUSE GET YOURS AN' I'LL MEET YOUSE AT DA GYM.'
FINE!
HA, HA! FOR ONCE THAT CROW'S CONSTANT BLABBING HAS HIM IN A MESS.'


WAIT'LL THE CROW SEES WHO MY FRIEND IS! HA, HA!
STRANGLER, I FOUND SOMEONE I WANT YOU TO WRESTLE! THEY'LL BE HERE IN A WHILE.
WRESTLING GYM
SURE, BOSS.
MINUTE'S LATER..
HA! WITH THESE ARMS, NOBODY CAN BEAT YOU IN WRESTLING!
WE'RE HERE, FOXIE. ARE YOUSE READY?
SURELY, CROW!
OKAY, GO GET HIM, JULIUS,
SO...
NICE GOIN', JULIUS! NEXT WEEK WE'LL MAKE MORE'N DIS! I'LL BET HIM I KNOW A GUY WHO CAN PLAY FIVE PIANOS AT DA SAME TIME!
I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! I WOULDN'T HAVE COLLECTED IF I'D WON! THE CROW DIDN'T HAVE $100 TO BET. HE WAS TRYING TO BORROW $10 FROM ME IN THE FIRST PLACE.

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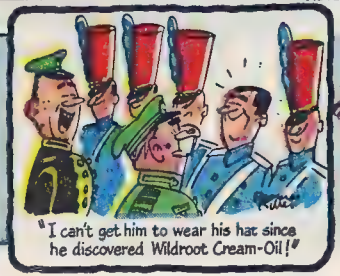

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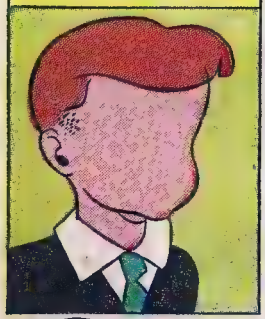
fun Shop

CAN YOU COMPLETE THIS DRAWING?



THESE FIVE LETTERS ARRANGED PROPERLY WILL SPELL THE NAME OF A WELL-KNOWN ANIMAL! WHAT IS IT?

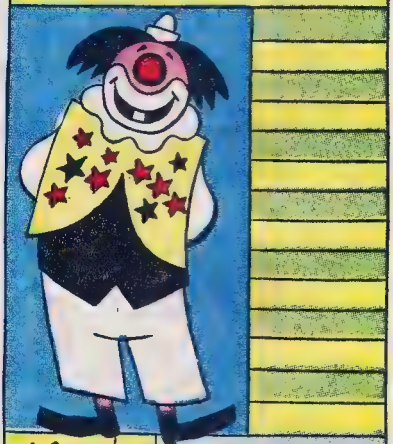
A N P D A

word HUNT

Key-Words

CIRCUS CLOWN

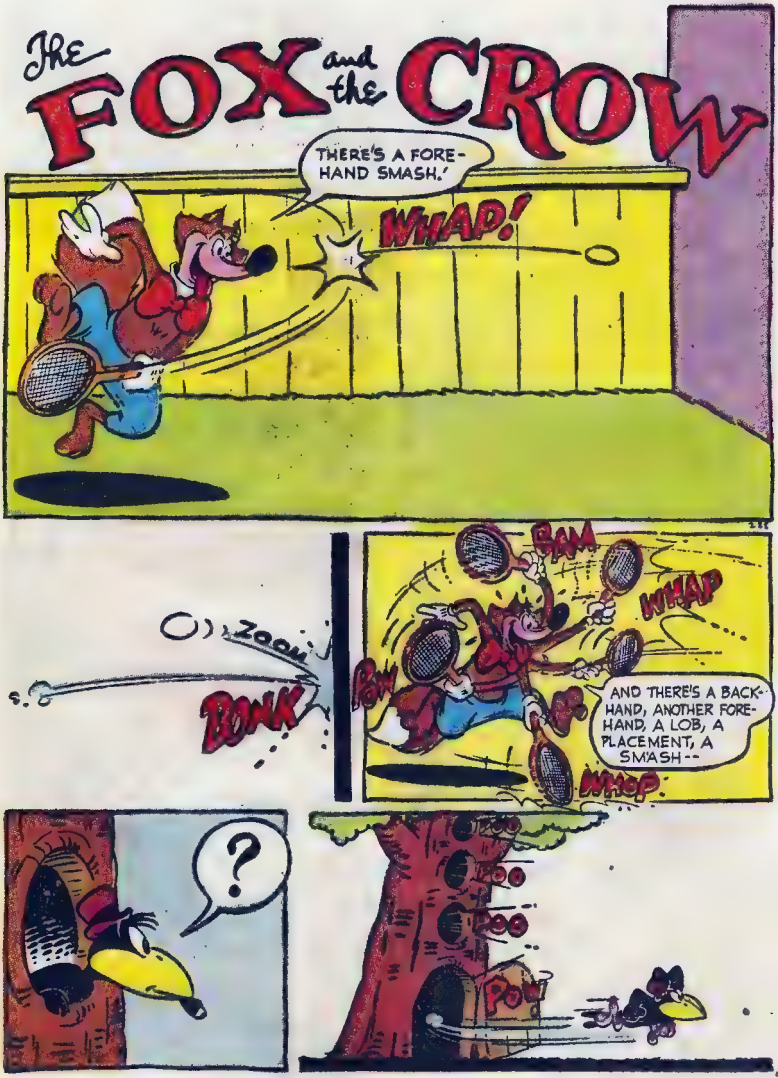
HOW MANY DIFFERENT FOUR-LETTER WORDS CAN YOU FIND HIDDEN IN THE *Key-Words*? YOU CAN HUNT ALONE OR COMPETE WITH A FRIEND, THE ONE BAGGING THE MOST WORDS BEING DECLARED WINNER! 15 MINUTES IS THE TIME ALLOTTED FOR PLAY. (AS AN EXAMPLE... IF THE *Key-Words* WERE **BROWN BEAR**, YOUR "WORD HUNT" MIGHT TURN UP: BORN, BROW, ROBE AND WORN). SOME OF THE WORDS IN HIDING ARE LISTED BELOW. ANY OTHERS YOU UNEARTH ARE ACCEPTABLE. READY? LET'S GO!

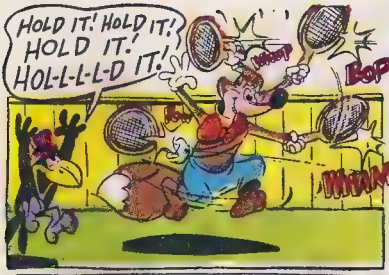


hidden words

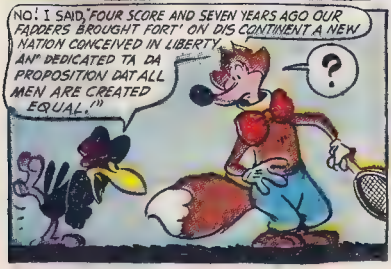
CROW COIN LION
SLOW SOIL COIN
CURL COIL LION

THE SYMBOLS IN THE *COMICODE* REPRESENT LETTERS. THE LETTERS THEY REPRESENT ARE SHOWN IN THE CIRCLES. IN ORDER TO READ THE *COMICODE*, IT IS NECESSARY TO PRINT THE LETTERS FOR WHICH THE SYMBOLS STAND, IN THE SQUARES ABOVE. THE FIRST LETTER HAS BEEN INSERTED TO START YOU OFF CAN YOU COMPLETE THE JOB ?

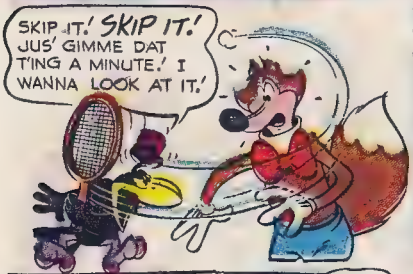

The FOX and the CROW
THERE'S A FORE-HAND SMASH.'
WHAP!
Zaaa
BONK
BAM
WHAP
POW
AND THERE'S A BACK-HAND, ANOTHER FORE-HAND, A LOB, A PLACEMENT, A SMASH--
WHOP
?
Poo
Poo
Pow

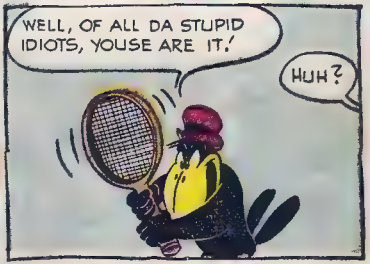

HOLD IT! HOLD IT! HOLD IT. HOL-L-L-L-D IT.!
WHAM!
BOP
WHAM

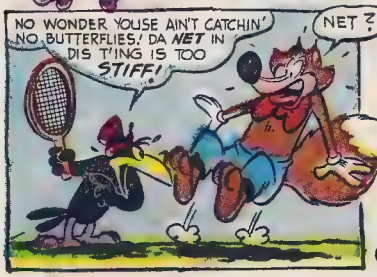
DID YOU SAY, "HOLD IT?"

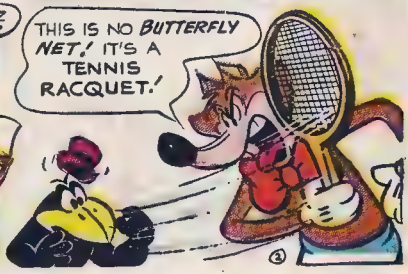

NO! I SAID, FOUR SCORE AND SEVEN YEARS AGO OUR FADDERS BROUGHT FORT' ON DIS CONTINENT A NEW NATION CONCEIVED IN LIBERTY AN' DEDICATED TA DA PROPOSITION DAT ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL.'"
?

THAT'S ODD.' IT SOUNDED JUST LIKE YOU SAID "HOLD IT" TO ME.'
BLOOEY


SKIP IT.' SKIP IT.' JUS' GIMME DAT T'ING A MINUTE.' I WANNA LOOK AT IT.'


WELL, OF ALL DA STUPID IDIOTS, YOUSE ARE IT.'
HUH?


NO WONDER YOUSE AIN'T CATCHIN' NO BUTTERFLIES.' DA NET IN DIS T'ING IS TOO STIFF!
NET?


THIS IS NO BUTTERFLY NET.' IT'S A TENNIS RACQUET.'

I'M PRACTICING MY TENNIS GAME! I INTEND TO WIN THE BIG TOURNAMENT NEXT WEEK.' YOU SEE, I'M VERY ACTIVE IN SPORTS.'
YOU? ACTIVE IN SPORTS? WIN A TENNIS GAME? HAW-HAW-HAW-HAW!
WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
YOUSE COULDN'T WIN A GAME OF TIDDLE-DE-WINKS.'
OH, NO? WELL, I CAN BEAT YOU AT ANY GAME.'
OH NO, YOUSE COULDN'T.' OH YES I CAN.'
COULDN'T. COULDN'T. CAN'T. CAN'T.
CAN. CAN. CAN. CAN.
HOLD IT! HOLD IT!
DID YOU SAY, "HOLD IT?"
NO! I SAID, "FOUR SCORE AN' SEVEN YEARS AGO OUR--"
NOW CUT THAT OUT.' WE'RE NOT GOING THROUGH THAT AGAIN.'

NOW GET THIS, CROW.' I SAID I COULD BEAT YOU AT ANY GAME, SO CHOOSE THE GAME AND I'LL PLAY YOU AND PROVE IT.'
GULP! I DIDN'T TINK HE'D CARRY TINGS DIS FAR! WHAT KINDA GAME COULD I BE SURE TO BEAT HIM AT?
WELL, PUT UP OR SHUT UP.'
HEY, I GOT IT.' OKAY, FOXIE, I CHOOSE HORSESHOES! I'LL GO HOME AN' GET 'EM.'
OKAY, FOXIE.' HERE'S YER SHOES.' HOW ABOUT A SIDE BET O' 5 BUCKS JUS' TA MAKE IT INTERESTIN'?
GOOD.' THIS IS ONE GAME I'M REALLY GOOD AT.'
MINUTES LATER...
ANOTHER RINGER. THAT MAKES 24 YOU'VE TOSSED.
JUS' TA GIVE YOUSE A CHANCE, I'LL T'ROW 'EM WIT' ME BACK TOINED
FINALLY...
DAT'S IT, FOXIE.' I NOT ONLY BEAT YOUSE ONE GAME--I BEAT YOUSE FIVE.' SO PAY ME.' I'M TAKIN' ME SHOES HOME.'
I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT. HE THREW NOTHING BUT RINGERS.' EVEN THE WORLD'S CHAMP COULDN'T DO THAT.'
SAY.' I WONDER IF--WAIT A MINUTE, CROW.' I WANT TO SEE YOUR HORSESHOES.'
I THOUGHT SO.' THEY'RE MAGNETS.' HE COULDN'T MISS.'
ZIP
CLANG
SO AN' RIGHT AWREADY.' FOXIE FOUND ME OUT AN' WOIKED ME OVER BUT WHO CARES? HE GOT SO STEAMED UP HE FORGOT TA TAKE BACK DA 5 BUCKS I WON FROM HIM.'
HEEL! CHEAT!
4

ADVERTISEMENT

HE'S THE FIRST SNAKE CHARMER WE'VE SEEN IN INDIA -
WHY IS THE SNAKE SWAYING BACK AND FORTH?
HE'S UNDER THE SPELL OF THE MUSIC!
THAT WAS GREAT!
I WISH WE COULD SHOW THEM ONE OF OUR TRICKS -
PLAY SOME MUSIC AND STUFF
JUJOFIS (AMAZING!)
THERE'S NO TRICK TO THIS WITH FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM
HAVE SOME, FOLKS - IT'S THE WORLD'S FAVORITE BUBBLE GUM!
MUMBO-JUMBO GUMBO FLEER!
HE SAYS, "TRY SOME FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM YOURSELVES, KIDS!"
YOU'LL BE CHARMED BY ITS SECRET SWEET TASTE -
-AN' YOU'LL LIKE THE FUNNIES, FACTS AN' FORTUNES TOO!
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HAVE FUN WITH GUM!
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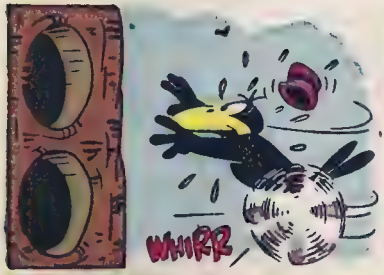
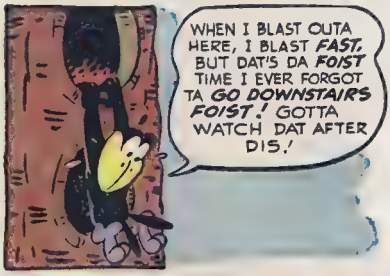
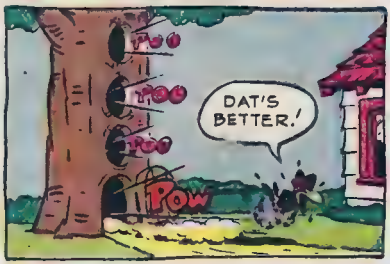
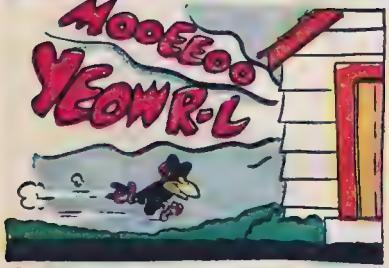
The FOX and the CROW
PACKAGE FOR FAUNTLEROY FOX.!
OH, JOYFUL DAY! IT MUST BE THE NEW LESSONS I SENT FOR TO HELP ME WITH MY HOBBY.!
EVERYBODY SHOULD HAVE A HOBBY! I'VE GOT MINE!
SCREECH
YOWR-L-L
POW
?
OOPS!
?

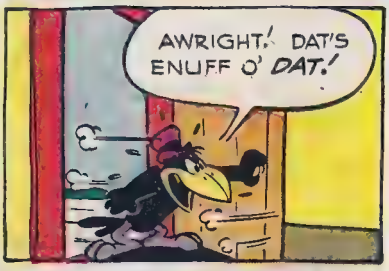

WHIRR


WHEN I BLAST OUTA HERE, I BLAST FAST. BUT DAT'S DA FOIST TIME I EVER FORGOT TA GO DOWNSTAIRS FOIST! GOTTA WATCH DAT AFTER DIS.!

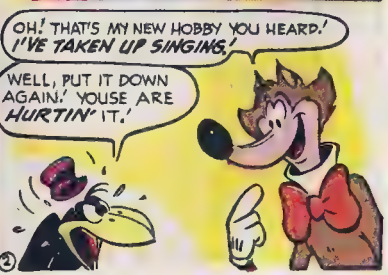
NOW I'LL START ALL OVER AGAIN.!

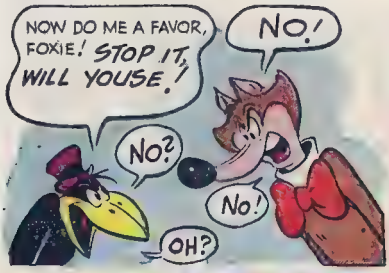

POO
POO
POO
DAT'S BETTER.!
POW


MOOSEOO
YEOWR-L

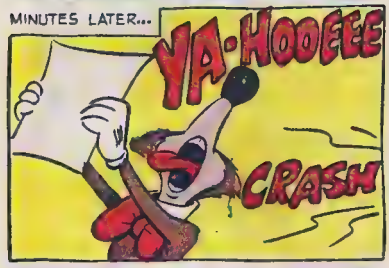

AWRIGHT.! DAT'S ENUFF O' DAT.!

THAT WILL BE ENOUGH OF WHAT?
ENUFF O' WHATEVER YOUSE ARE DOIN' DAT SOUNDS LIKE A JET JOB BUSTIN' T'ROUGH DA SOUND BARRIER.!

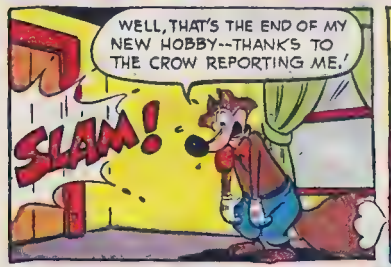

OH! THAT'S MY NEW HOBBY YOU HEARD.! I'VE TAKEN UP SINGING.!
WELL, PUT IT DOWN AGAIN.! YOUSE ARE HURTIN' IT.!

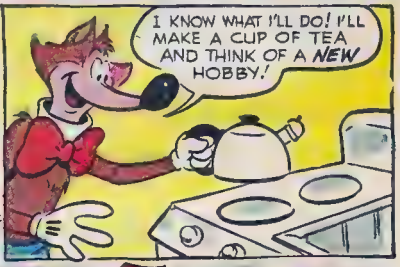

NOW DO ME A FAVOR, FOXIE! STOP IT, WILL YOUSE!
NO!
No?
No!
OH?

WE'LL SEE ABOUT DAT.'
YOU CAN'T STOP ME.'
MAYBE NOT, BUT I KNOW WHO CAN.'

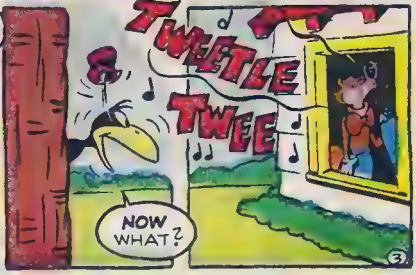

MINUTES LATER...
YA-HOOEEE
CRASH

AWRIGHT, BUD.' YOU'RE DISTURBIN' TH' PEACE! STOP IT, OR I'LL RUN YOU IN.'


WELL, THAT'S THE END OF MY NEW HOBBY--THANKS TO THE CROW REPORTING ME.'
SLAM!


I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL MAKE A CUP OF TEA AND THINK OF A NEW HOBBY.'

I'VE GOT IT ALREADY.' OH, WHAT A WONDERFUL HOBBY.' I'LL START PRACTICING IMMEDIATELY.'


TWEETLE
TWEE
NOW WHAT?

THIS IS MY NEW HOBBY! WHISTLING!
OH, NO!
CLANCY! DAT FOX IS AT IT AGAIN, ONLY DIS TIME, HE'S WHISTLIN'!
SORRY, BUT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO THIS TIME. THERE'S NO LAW AGAINST WHISTLING!
IN DAT CASE I'LL USE DA DIRECT APPROACH AN' SHUT HIM UP FOR A GOOD LONG TIME.
ZOOM
BLAM
THWEET
I'M LICKED! DAT FOX CAN STILL WHISTLE WHEN HE'S UNCONSCIOUS SO I CAN'T STOP HIM!
TWEET THWEET

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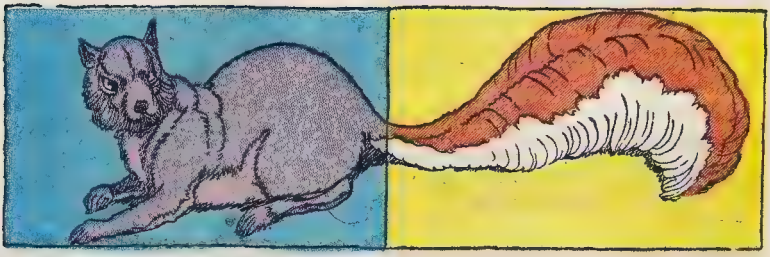


THERE was plenty of excitement in Zooville! Everyone was jumping for joy. Sammy Squirrel was going to Hollywood to be in a motion picture.

Just think of it . . . Zooville had a Hollywood star it could call its own. Here's how it all came about.

One day when Sammy was gathering some nuts near the river bed a nice looking young chap approached him.

"You're just the type squirrel we're looking for," he stated.

Sammy looked up startled and was about to run off when the man explained that he was a casting agent for a big Hollywood motion picture outfit. It seems that they were ready to shoot a movie about various types of animals and they had everyone set for their roles except a squirrel. Now there are lots of squirrels around but not very many of them had very large bushy tails as Sammy did. So he fitted the part perfectly and the man offered him a contract. It gave him all the nuts he could eat for six months. After hearing this—Sammy said he'd be delighted to appear in the movie.

Roger Raccoon, Professor Owl, Carl Crow and most of the other animals in Zooville were talking to Sammy about his new found good fortune.

"When you get out to Hollywood be sure to look up my Uncle Richard Raccoon," Roger told him, "he's got a lot of friends out there and he'll be able to show you around."

Professor Owl instructed Sammy not to go to Hollywood and brag a lot and do things he wouldn't ordinarily do in Zooville.

"There will be a temptation for you to get a little swell-headed, being a big Hollywood star and being seen by millions of people everywhere—you must remember to try to take the whole thing modestly," the professor cautioned.

After getting all sorts of advice from everyone and jotting down names of people to look up when he got to the Coast Sammy left Zooville for his adventures in Hollywood.

Sammy stayed out in Hollywood for quite a while. When he returned to Zooville everyone was at the station to greet him.

"There's Sammy now," a shout rang out from the excited throng, "just look at him—a real Hollywood star."

Sammy greeted his old friends and then after telling many stories about the glamorous life he had led in Hollywood, promised to take them all to the local movie house to view the movie he had made.

At 7 PM that night everyone gathered at the Zooville Movie theatre and waited for Sammy to arrive. He never did show up!

However, the movie was shown and even though the star was not present everyone had a wonderful time. There was only one trouble—although Sammy's name was displayed quite prominently on the theatre marquee Sammy was nowhere to be seen in the film. There was a shot of some squirrel's bushy tail but that could be anybody. Sammy's face never did appear on the screen.

The next day everyone was looking for Sammy to find out just what did happen in Hollywood. They all knew he went there to make a film and he came home with all the nuts he was promised by the casting agent but they couldn't figure out why he never did face the camera.

Finally after many hours of searching they found Sammy sitting dejectedly by himself near the river.

Professor Owl was the first to speak. "Sammy, you didn't tell us your face wouldn't be shown in the movie. Why all we saw was your bushy tail. Why did they have to take you all the way to Hollywood just to photograph your tail?"

Sammy looked a little embarrassed but he finally spoke up.

"I knew you'd all be disappointed when you saw the film, that's why I never showed up last night. I just couldn't face all of my good friends when I knew you'd be expecting to see my face plastered all over the screen," Sammy explained.

Sammy bowed his head and walked away from the group of friends. He could hear their laughter and this made him more embarrassed than before. While he was slinking along he met Susan Squirrel. She was by far the nicest squirrel he had ever met. She came up to him with her autograph book in hand.

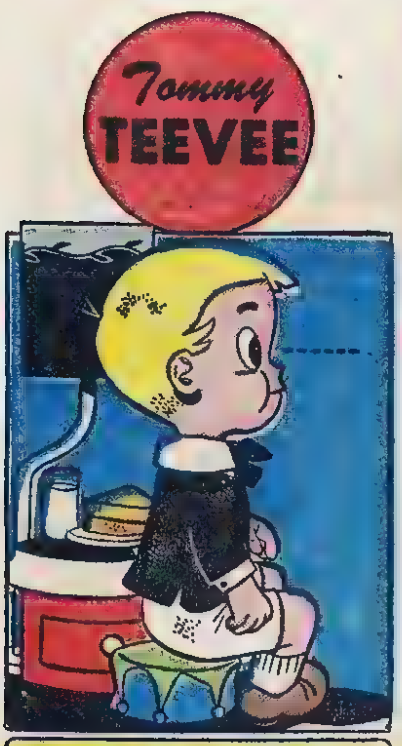
"Oh, Sammy" she shouted after him when she saw that he was trying hard to avoid her, "would you give me your autograph?"

"Why do you want my autograph—I'm the laughing stock of the whole village," he protested.

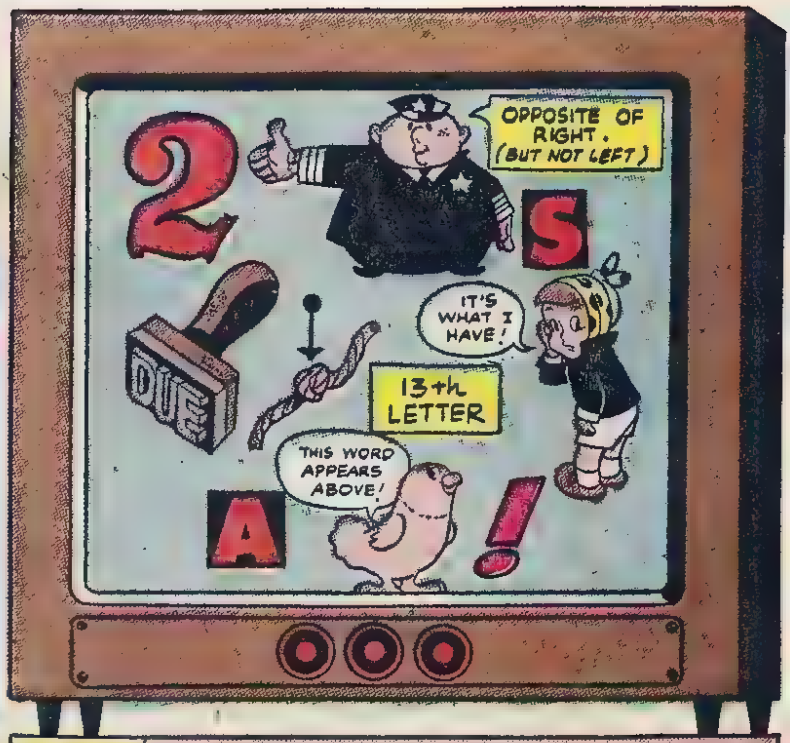
"I think you have the handsomest tail I ever saw and its so photogenic," she said. "Wouldn't you please sign your name in my book. I'd love to have the signature of a real Hollywood star."

Sammy never did sign his name in Susan's book. Instead he dipped his nice bushy tail in a bottle of ink and pressed it down on one of the pages.

"Since my face never did get on the film you might as well have the autograph of the real star—*and that's my tail!*" Sammy beamed broadly.



CAN YOU READ THE *picture* PROVERB?



No Peeking!

TWO WRONGS DO NOT MAKE A RIGHT.'

TWO WRONGS S DUE KNOT M ACHE A RIGHT.'

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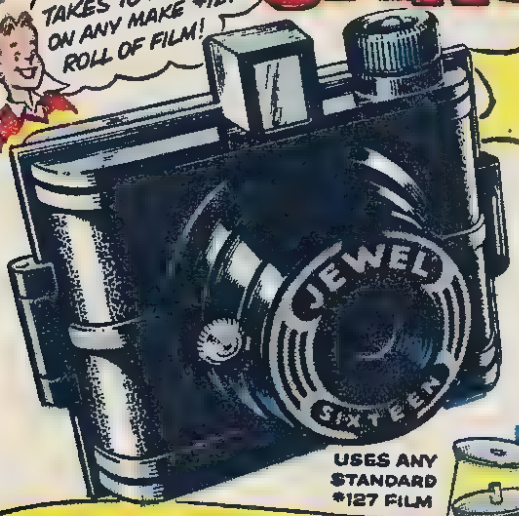

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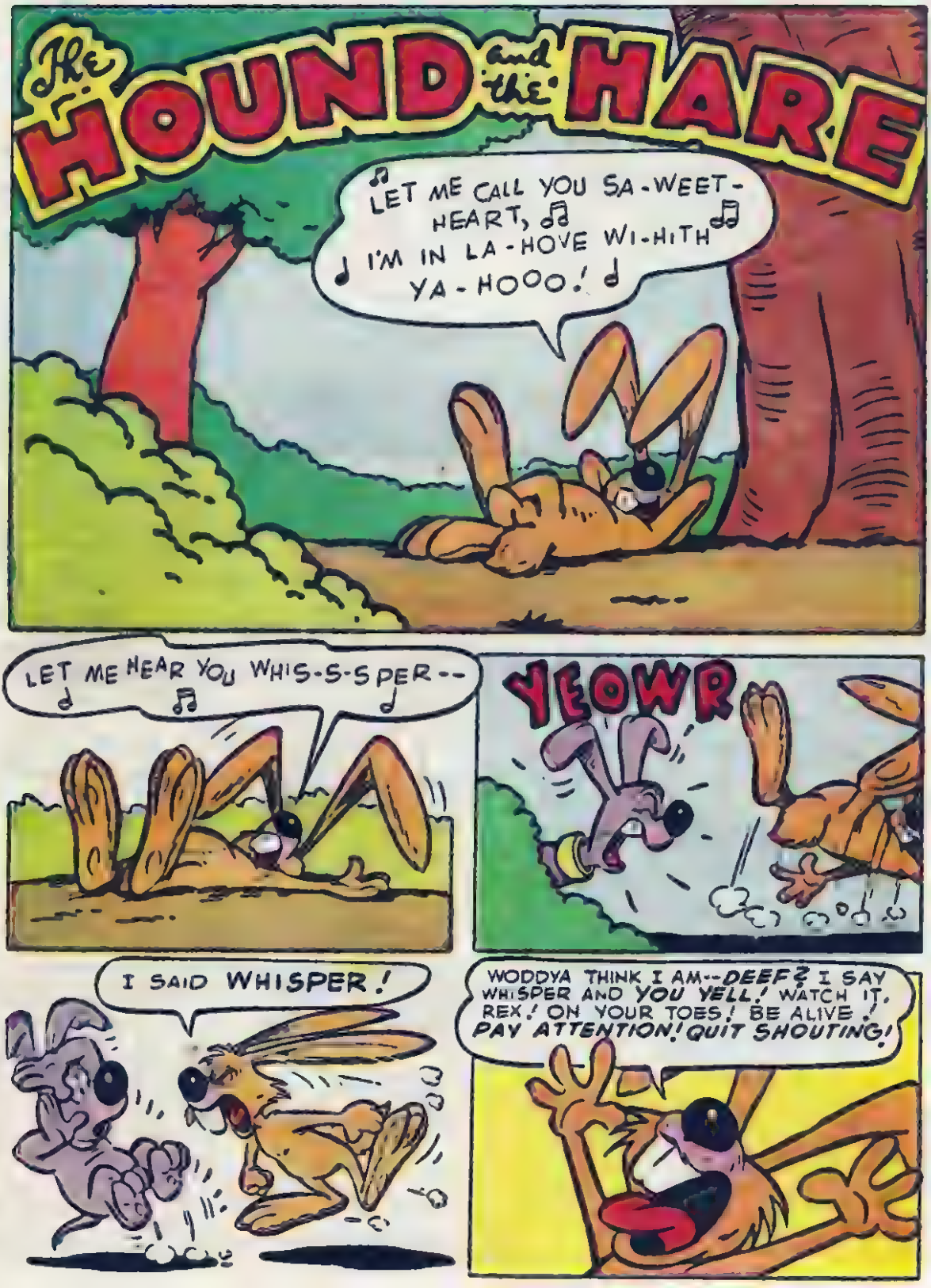
☐ **Camera Only** (50¢ and 1 Smith Bros. Box Front) ☐ **2 Rolls Film** (50¢ and 1 Smith Bros. Box Front) ☐ **Camera & 2 Rolls Film** ($1 and 2 Smith Bros. Box Fronts)

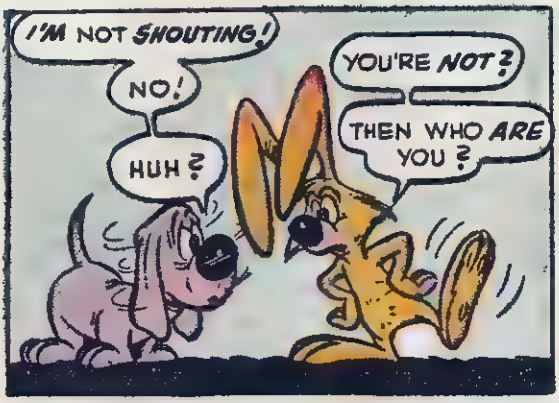
NAME_____

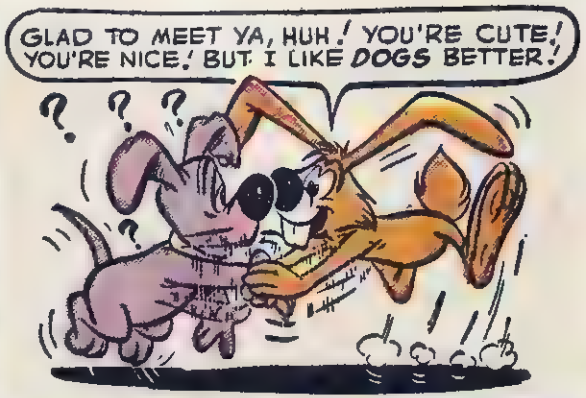
(Please print in pencil)

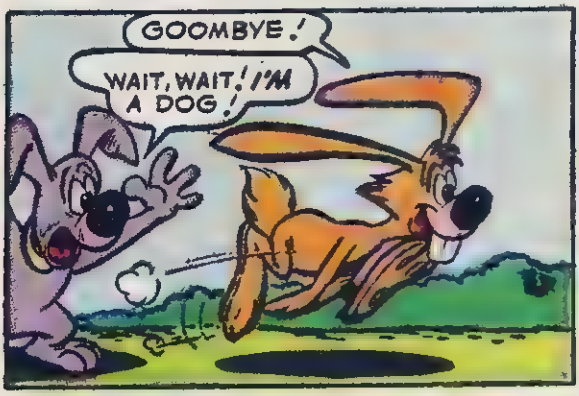
ADDRESS_____

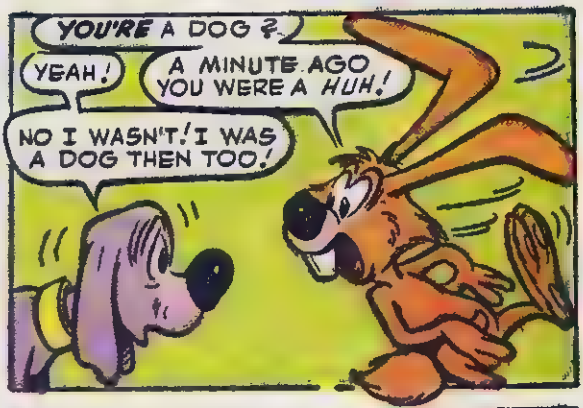
CITY_____ ZONE_____ STATE_____

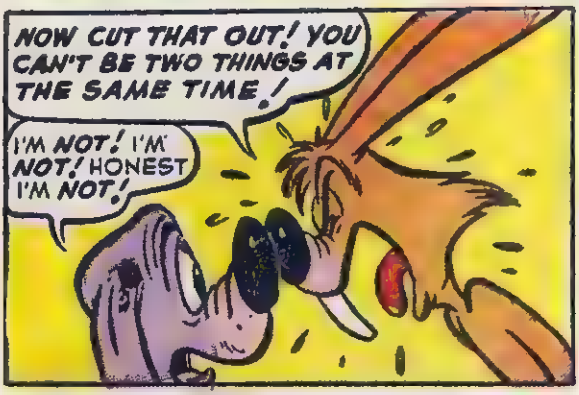

The HOUND and the HARE
LET ME CALL YOU SA-WEET-HEART, I'M IN LA-HOVE WI-HITH YA-HOOO!
LET ME HEAR YOU WHIS-S-SPER--
YEOWR
I SAID WHISPER!
WODDYA THINK I AM--DEEF? I SAY WHISPER AND YOU YELL! WATCH IT, REX! ON YOUR TOES! BE ALIVE! PAY ATTENTION! QUIT SHOUTING!

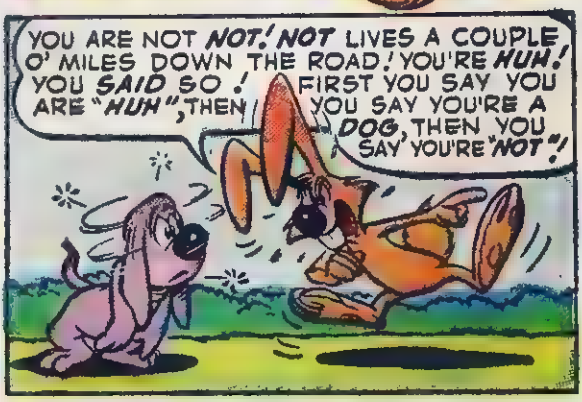

I'M NOT SHOUTING!
NO!
HUH?
YOU'RE NOT?
THEN WHO ARE YOU?


GLAD TO MEET YA, HUH! YOU'RE CUTE! YOU'RE NICE! BUT I LIKE DOGS BETTER!

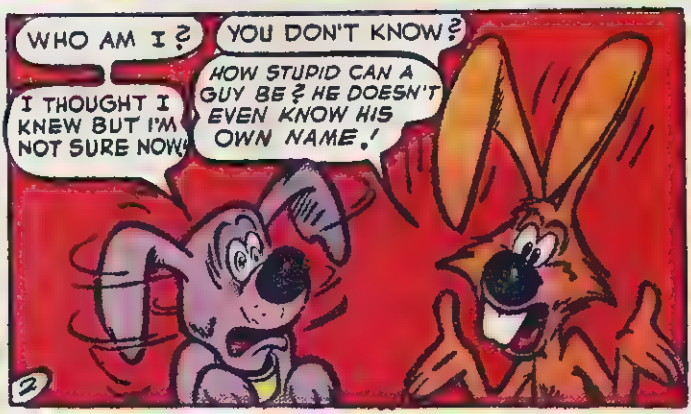

GOOMBYE!
WAIT, WAIT! I'M A DOG!

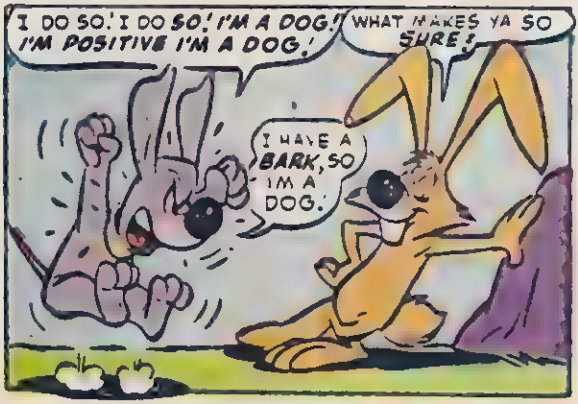

YOU'RE A DOG?
YEAH!
A MINUTE AGO YOU WERE A HUH!
NO I WASN'T! I WAS A DOG THEN TOO!

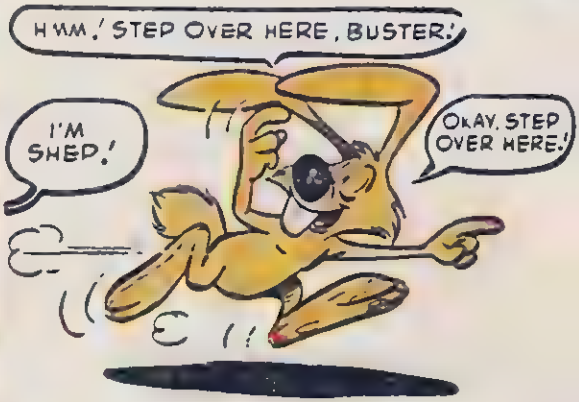

NOW CUT THAT OUT! YOU CAN'T BE TWO THINGS AT THE SAME TIME!
I'M NOT! I'M NOT! HONEST I'M NOT!

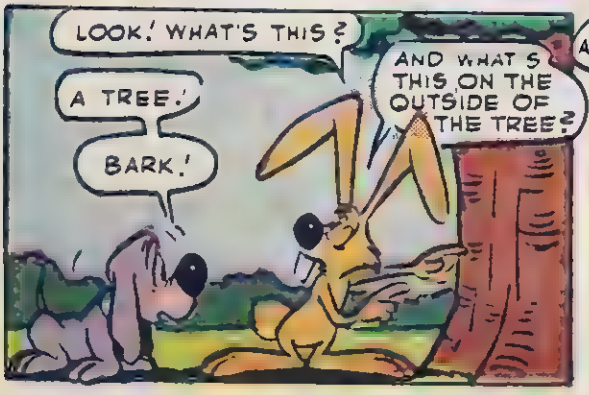

YOU ARE NOT NOT! NOT LIVES A COUPLE O' MILES DOWN THE ROAD! YOU'RE HUH! YOU SAID SO! ARE "HUH", THEN FIRST YOU SAY YOU SAY YOU'RE A DOG, THEN YOU SAY YOU'RE "NOT"!

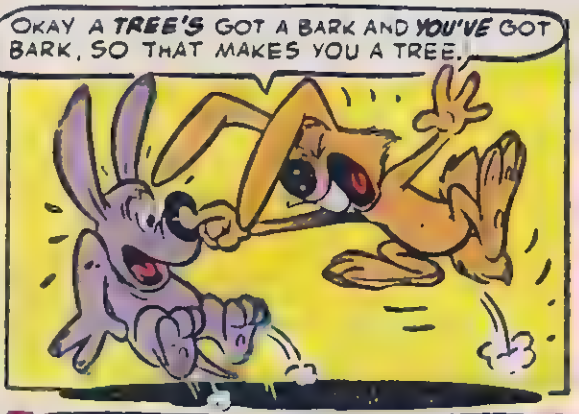
GIVING YOURSELF A MILLION NAMES WON'T WORK! I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ME!

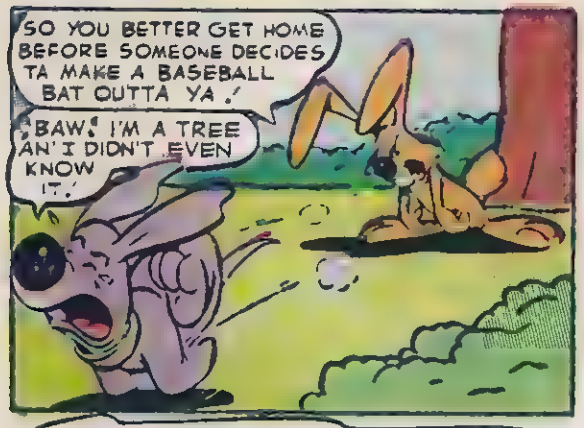

WHO AM I?
YOU DON'T KNOW?
I THOUGHT I KNEW BUT I'M NOT SURE NOW!
HOW STUPID CAN A GUY BE? HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HIS OWN NAME!

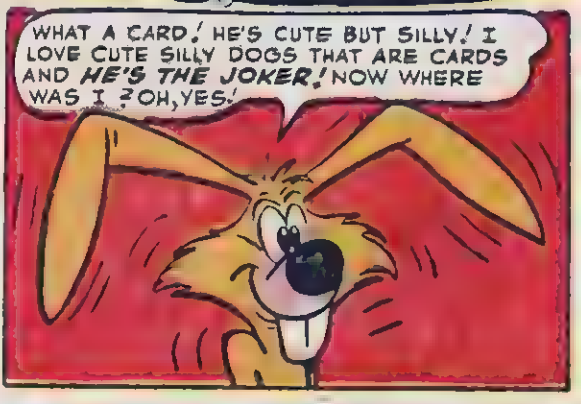

I DO SO! I DO SO! I'M A DOG! I'M POSITIVE I'M A DOG!
WHAT MAKES YA SO SURE!
I HAVE A BARK, SO I'M A DOG.


HMM! STEP OVER HERE, BUSTER!
I'M SHEP!
OKAY. STEP OVER HERE!

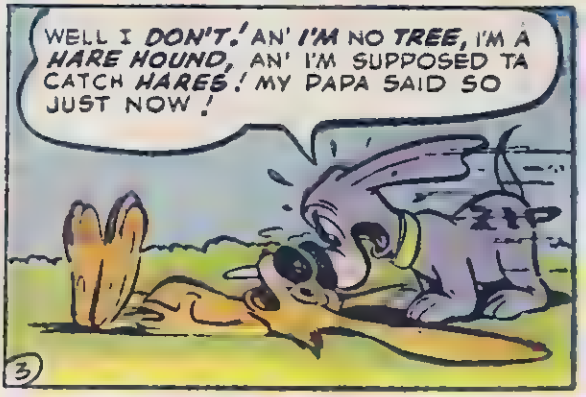

LOOK! WHAT'S THIS?
A TREE!
BARK!
AND WHAT'S THIS ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE TREE?

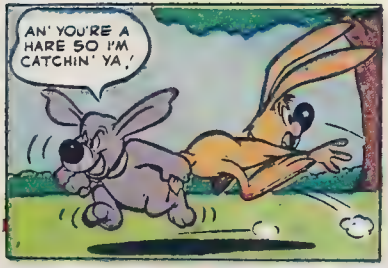

OKAY A TREE'S GOT A BARK AND YOU'VE GOT A BARK, SO THAT MAKES YOU A TREE.

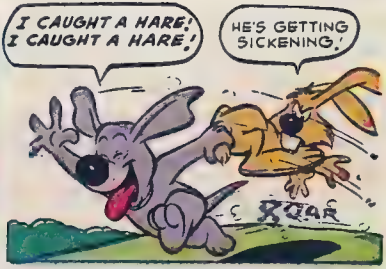

SO YOU BETTER GET HOME BEFORE SOMEONE DECIDES TA MAKE A BASEBALL BAT OUTTA YA!
BAW! I'M A TREE AN' I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT!


WHAT A CARD! HE'S CUTE BUT SILLY! I LOVE CUTE SILLY DOGS THAT ARE CARDS AND HE'S THE JOKER! NOW WHERE WAS I? OH, YES!

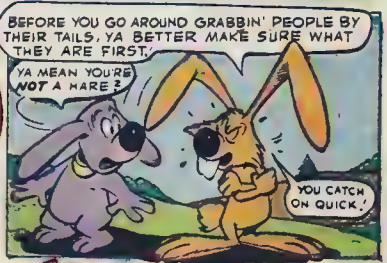
LET ME HEAR YOU WHISPER dd d THAT YA-HOO LA-HOVE ME TOO!

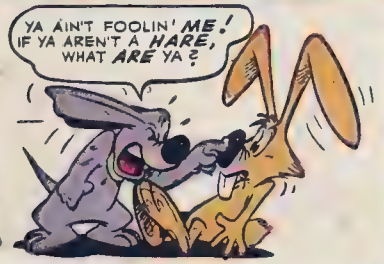

WELL I DON'T! AN' I'M NO TREE, I'M A HARE HOUND, AN' I'M SUPPOSED TA CATCH HARES! MY PAPA SAID SO JUST NOW!
ZIP
3

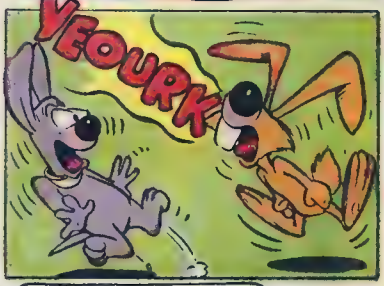

AN' YOU'RE A HARE SO I'M CATCHIN' YA.'

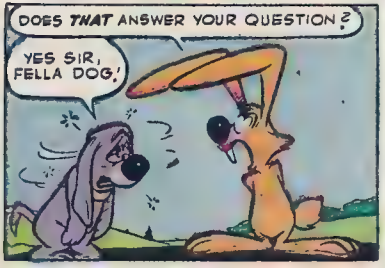

I CAUGHT A HARE! I CAUGHT A HARE!'
HE'S GETTING SICKENING.'
ROAR

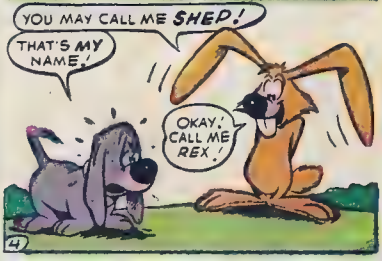
LEGGO MY TAIL!


BEFORE YOU GO AROUND GRABBIN' PEOPLE BY THEIR TAILS, YA BETTER MAKE SURE WHAT THEY ARE FIRST.'
YA MEAN YOU'RE NOT A HARE?
YOU CATCH ON QUICK.'

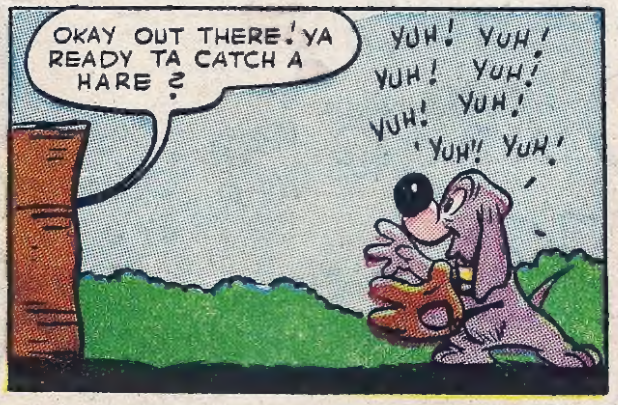

YA AIN'T FOOLIN' ME! IF YA AREN'T A HARE, WHAT ARE YA?

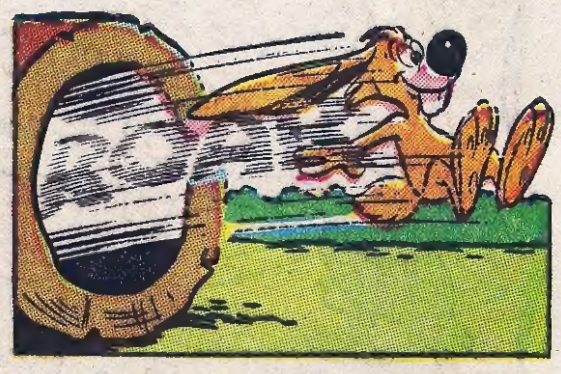

YEOURK

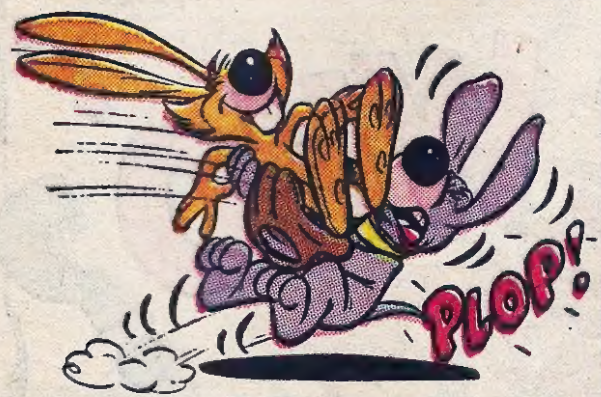

DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?
YES SIR, FELLA DOG.'

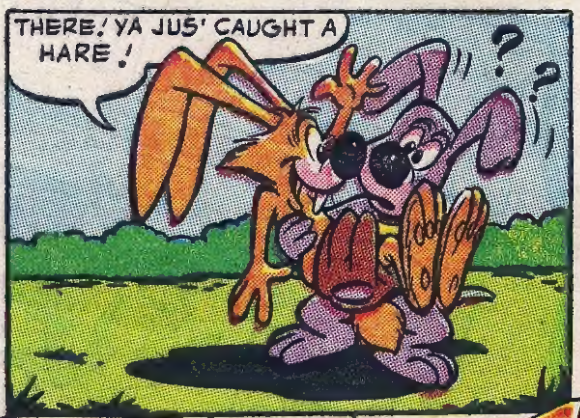

YOU MAY CALL ME SHED!
THAT'S MY NAME.'
OKAY.' CALL ME REX.'

AWRIGHT! I'LL CALL YA REX.
PLEASE DO! YOU'LL FIND ME IN TH' TELEPHONE BOOK! THE NUMBER IS PLUNKO 9-5202 ! IF A RABBIT ANSWERS, HANG UP!
BAW! I'M A HARE HOUND AN' I DIDN'T CATCH A HARE SO NOW I CAN'T GO HOME! SOB! I'M GONNA RUN AWAY TO THE NORTH POLE AN' BE A ESKIMO DOG!
HE CAN'T DO THAT TO ME! I'LL NEVER HAVE ANY FUN IF THAT DOG LEAVES HERE!
HOLD IT, SHEP! DON'T BE HASTY! IT'S A SAD WORLD IF WE DOGS CAN'T HELP EACH OTHER OCCASIONALLY.
YA WANNA CATCH A HARE SO I'M GONNA FIX IT SO'S YA CAN CATCH A HARE!
REALLY?
SURE! C'MON!
NOW WAIT RIGHT THERE WHILE I MAKE THE ARRANGEMENTS!
M-M-M! YOU'RE A NICE MAN!
DOG, BOY! DOG, THAT IS!
HERE! PUT THIS ON!
WHAT IS IT?
A CATCHER'S GLOVE!
YA CAN'T CATCH A HARE WITHOUT A CATCHER'S GLOVE!
OH? WELL, THAT FIGURES
ZIP

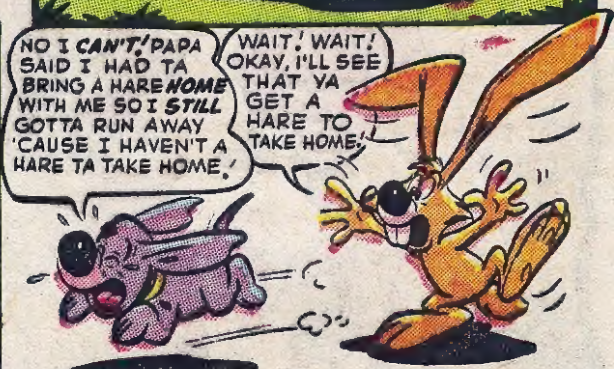

OKAY OUT THERE! YA READY TA CATCH A HARE?
YUH! YUH! YUH! YUH! YUH! YUH! YUH! YUH!

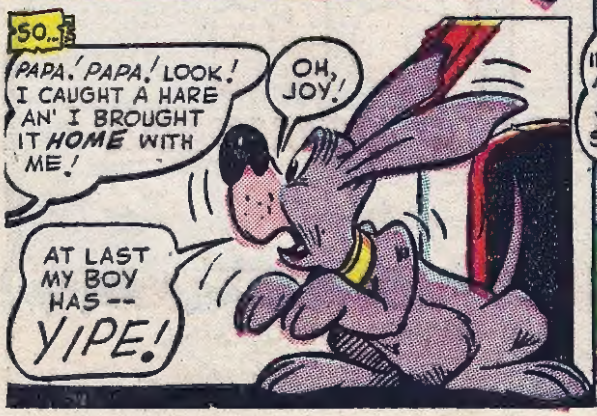



PLOP!


THERE! YA JUS' CAUGHT A HARE!
??

I DID NOT! YA SAID YA WERE A DOG!
QUIT QUIBBLIN' OVER DETAILS! I'M A HARE AN' YOU JUST CAUGHT ME! SO NOW YOU CAN GO HOME AN' TELL YOUR PAPA YOU CAUGHT A HARE!


NO I CAN'T! PAPA SAID I HAD TA BRING A HARE HOME WITH ME SO I STILL GOTTA RUN AWAY 'CAUSE I HAVEN'T A HARE TA TAKE HOME!
WAIT! WAIT! OKAY, I'LL SEE THAT YA GET A HARE TO TAKE HOME!


SO...
PAPA! PAPA! LOOK! I CAUGHT A HARE AN' I BROUGHT IT HOME WITH ME!
OH, JOY!
AT LAST MY BOY HAS -- YIPE!

BUT PAPA! IF IT'S NOT A REAL HARE HOW COME YA DIDN'T SPANK ME?
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH A CHOCOLATE EASTER BUNNY, SON -- EVEN IF IT ISN'T REAL!
SURE!

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